

» Outta My Life

[Produced by Paris]

[Verse 1]

Damn, here come another sad song
Listen to the words cause again it's on
Gettin' at my best black one more time
Cause nowadays we droppin' like flies
Seems like every other week
Somebody I know gettin' caught up in the streets
Used to be sad when I heard somethin'
Now I'm cool if I find out that I didn't know him
And that's true, I thought you knew
Cause nowadays we're born to die
And black life ain't sh*t
Oops, there's another one going down
Shot dead to the ground
Just one more drug-related
Fiasco makin' life complicated
Ask yourself how many of your good friends die
And then ask why

[Chorus]

Keep runnin'
Keep runnin' in and outta my life
Keep runnin'
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Keep runnin' in and outta my life
Keep runnin'
Keep runnin' in and outta my life

[Verse 2]

So I say, how many dope records do it take
Before the brother makes sleeping giants awake
Another day, another call, and it's so wrong
I can't believe I've seen him just last week, now he's all gone
Ashes to ashes, dust to dust to gat bust
Now another one's life is lost, dead it twenty-two years old
Now my heart of pain is turned into a heart of stone
I feel like I wanna go get my motherf**king gat
Grab a mask and handle sh*t, but I'm conscious

So I think I'll count my losses
And wish my friend goodbye
I can't get with the same old, same old
Black on black, shoot a n***a off scenario
So I just swallow it down and try to let go
And see ya at the crossroads

[Chorus]
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[Verse 3]

Now I'm more than a mack, more than a hustler
More than a D-boy pimp or sport star
And everybody can't make their way
Tryin' to rap or dance, I must say that the sh*t is played
Still militant, never be ignorant
More than a motherf**king jig
Cause I'm heaven's sin, ain't a player
You're n***a, a jungle-bunny
More than a coon or spook or porch monkey
And ain't sh*t funny
It's kinda sad we believe that's all that we can be
Brainwashed and ain't nobody lost but us
So who's payin' the cost?
So I do what I can do
Still stayin' true, still payin' dues
And I still got love for ya
Don't squat when I talk, just listen
And get up on that sh*t you're missing

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